

# THE NEWS-HERALD.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

Entered at Post-office, Hillsboro, Ohio, as second-class matter.

HILLSBORO, HIGHLAND COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1888.

VOL. 52—NO. 10

## KNIGHT OF THE GRIPS

### New York Letter Number Two.

He Describes the Mansions of the Metropolis' Millionaires.

Central Park, with its innumerable Attractions—The Metropolitan Art Gallery—The Elevated Railway and the Underground System.

New York, May 10th, 1888.

The other day I took a stroll up Fifth Avenue, the Belgravia of the American metropolis, the center of its fashion and splendor, the home of its merchant princes. It is at its best on a bright sunny afternoon when it is thronged with elegantly livered turnouts, rolling along usually toward Central Park. The scene of gorgeous beauty and animation is unequalled in America, and it is said for that matter in the whole world. The dignity of the equipages, the variety and beauty of its costly architecture afford continued objects of interest for the provincial philosopher. Here on every side are gorgeous club houses, churches, hotels and private residences, with rich and costly carving, forming one large vista of brown stone palaces, the abode of incalculable wealth and splendor. In getting the full benefit of a stroll up Fifth Avenue, one should be accompanied by a person familiar with the streets, but in the absence of this, I consulted a small guide I happened to possess, which gave me the name and owner of each notable place. There is no car line on this aristocratic thoroughfare but black omnibuses run at frequent intervals along the avenue up to 73d street, which accommodates those wishing to ride along this street. Fifth Avenue begins at Washington square, a park of about ten acres, which is the site of an old Potter's field wherein over 100,000 human bodies were once buried. On this square dwells Charles DeKay, the poet, the Kiralfy family, Augustus St. Gardens, the sculptor, the De Navaro family and other noted people. At No. 1 lives Wm. Butler Duncan, and a little further up is the tony Brevoort House, a favorite resort for English bloods and lords, and opposite is the Berkeley, where Theodore Thomas dwells. Up near 10th street is the mansion of Levi P. Morton, and two doors above is the residence of Robt. G. Ingersoll. No. 103 is the home of Edward Pierpont, for a long time Minister to England. The New York Winter's live a little further up in elegant homes. Club houses are in profusion along here. Some have an admission fee of \$500 and are even more elegantly furnished than the Isaac Walton is said to be furnished. Clarence A. Seward, son of William H., lives at No. 13. The next notable building is the enormous white marble Fifth Avenue Hotel, the home of Gen. W. T. Sherman, Ex-Senator Platt, William J. Florence and other noted persons.

On the next block is the Hoffman House, famous for its interior decorations and probably the finest room in the world. The whole interior of the building is most elaborately finished in the finest carving imaginable. At the corner of West 26th street is Delmonico's famous restaurant. I hurried past the building fearing if I stopped in front of it I would have to pay a bill of ten or fifteen dollars. At Fifth Avenue and 28th street was the home of Prof. E. S. Youmans, editor of the popular *Scientific Monthly*, and author of many scientific works. In this region is the home of the late lamented Roscoe Conkling, who was one of the great legal luminaries and orators of New York. At the 29th street crossing is a pretty little church, known as the "little church around the corner," and with its green lawn, overhanging trees and clinging ivy forms a refreshing oasis in this desert of brick and stone. It is an Episcopal Church, and the warmth and general sociability of its members endears it to many people who consider the average church as quite alien to their lives and tastes.

On this account many actors and actresses have found a warm welcome here and so well many have loved it that their requests have been to be buried from this sanctuary, a wish that has been frequently fulfilled. At No. 319 stands a new house very elegant and tasty, which I learn is the property of the exclusive Kinckerbocker Club, which includes many famous devotees of coaching and polo. The entrance fee is \$300, with annual dues of \$100.

We next come to residences of the hundred-millionaire class. John Jacob Astor's "Mansion" is gloomy, imposing looking structures, with a high wall between them. At the corner of West 34th street is the great Italian palace of white marble erected at the cost of \$2,000,000, by the late A. T. Stewart, a Belfast lad, who came to America in 1818. He began life in New York as an assistant teacher, and afterward opened a store where he kept a small stock of trimmings. His great energy and shrewdness soon increased and in time he became one of the most successful merchants in the world. When he died he left an estate of about \$40,000,000. Alongside the Stewart palace is the great old Astor mansion, which has been secured by the New York

Club and will soon be dedicated to their joyous uses. In short nearly every building along this part of the avenue has some interesting history, or is the home of some noted person. The late John Roach, the great ship builder, lived at No. 624 and Andrew Carnegie, Joseph W. Harper, the famous publisher, and many others of note live in the same vicinity. 640 and 642 are the numbers of two similar brown stone buildings. So far as I could tell the mammoth palaces are exactly alike and are very substantial, but not gaudy houses. The former is the home of Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt and the latter of her daughter, Mrs. William D. Sloane. At No. 810 is the town house of William Belden, a many millionaire, who defeated Jay Gould in the famous black Friday financial battle.

At No. 3 East 69th street, just off the avenue, was the home of Gen. Grant, and his family still dwells there. It takes at least ten hours to "do" Fifth Avenue from Washington to Central Park and should not be missed by the visitor to New York. We are now at the entrance to one of the finest parks in the world and the finest in America. Land in Central Park is worth a fortune a foot and cannot be purchased for love nor money.

Probably the best way to see these pleasure grounds is to buy a ticket on one of the omnibuses which makes a circular tour of the park, allowing you to stop at all the points of interest. These vehicles pass a given point every half hour and a single ticket, costing 25 cents, will enable you to make the entire tour, stopping when you like and remaining till you are ready to proceed, when you take the next regular conveyance. The park contains 826 acres, and thirty years ago was a dismal thicket and waste ground, but after an expenditure of over \$15,000,000 it was changed into a regular earthly paradise. The whole extent of the park abounds in lakes, fountains, statuary, drives, walks, etc., and is a beautiful place to spend a half day in recreation. The Mall is the chief promenade and is a half mile long and 200 feet wide, bordered by double rows of American elms. Here are the statues of Scott, Shakespeare, Burns, Fitz-Green Halleck, the colossal Beethoven bust, and other artistic memorials and fixtures. Here there is a music pavilion where the bands give regular open-air concerts of summer evenings. Two terraces of freestone are at the north of the Mall and are mountains of richly covered stone embodying elaborately worked figures of birds, animals, fishes and flowers in the richest profusion. Below is an ornamental pavilion on which stands the famous Bethesda Fountain, designed by Emma Stebbins, and made at Munich and representing a lily-bearing angel descending and blessing the waters. Here is also situated the great Croton Water Reservoir, which has a capacity of over a million gallons of water.

The Metropolitan Art Gallery contains a valuable collection of pictures and statuary. A number of pictures are here that have cost \$75,000—some the gifts of wealthy New York citizens. The lower floor contains sculptor's work, and many beautiful figures in marble adorn this hall. The famous Egyptian obelisk stands near this gallery. It was first erected in the Temple of On, in Egypt, about 3,500 years ago, by Thutmose III, King of Egypt, and is covered by hieroglyphics illustrating his campaigns and battles. For many centuries it stood before the "Temple of the Sun" and was removed during the reign of Tiberius to Alexandria, where it remained until 1877, when the Khedive, Ismail Pasha, presented it to the city of New York. It was conveyed to the United States at a great cost, which was born by W. H. Vanderbilt. It is a granite shaft 70 feet long and weighs 200 tons. This old monument was made before the siege of Troy, or the foundation of Rome, and while the Israelites were enslaved in Egypt.

There is a full menagerie in this park, and those who are interested in zoology can find here much to amuse and instruct.

On a seat along one of the prominent drives is a good place to rest while about 5 p. m., when the most gorgeously liveried equipages roll by in rapid succession containing the financial princes or their families who are out to enjoy an evening's drive. There are many things that neither time nor space will admit of mention now but will not fail to interest the visitor. I found half a day a very short time to spend in this park, and if I ever visit New York again in summer I surely will spend some time in this favorite resort. New York abounds in parks and squares, and they are a beautiful feature of the city. Riverside Park, which contains the tomb of Grant, is said to be fast becoming a center of homes for New York wealth, and is predicted to be the center of fashion and aristocracy in the not far distant future.

The elevated railways are ill-appearing structures in the streets, but are a great luxury in the way of rapid transit to the tired business man who lives a distance from his place of daily work. There are four or five lines in New York and about as many in Brooklyn. Each line has a double track with trains running in one way only on each track. The road is built on iron frame work which covers the street at an elevation of 12 or 15 feet. The stations are at the juncture

of every third or fourth street and passengers descend and ascend to and from the street below by a flight of steps. The engines are about the size of dummies, draw five or six good-sized cars and run very rapidly between stations. The fare is usually five cents, the same as street car tariff. It is a pleasant way to travel above the din and confusion in the streets below with a better view of the city. The people along the line consider them a nuisance and the noise and confusion of rapidly and almost constantly passing trains past their second story windows are a great annoyance. It seemed strange to ride along the elevated road and look into people's second story windows. In addition to the elevated railway system the underground system is strongly talked of at present. The first line will probably be erected under Broadway, and I am told that the arrangements to begin the mammoth undertaking are nearly completed. The plan is to have four tracks laid under the street, two for local travel, one each way, and two for through travel. A lower story will be added to the stores and trade will go on in the lower street the same as on the surface above. It seemed to me that some such arrangement is necessary on Broadway for it is almost impossible to get along this thoroughfare during business hours. The street is almost constantly blocked with vehicles, horses and foot passengers. The street cars often have to wait five minutes or more before they can move. It was a wonder to me that more people were not injured. They dodge across the street in front of horses, and it seemed to me almost under them in the most reckless manner.

On Sunday the scene is entirely changed. The street seems almost deserted and but few cars are running. New York is a very quiet place on Sunday and the difference from Cincinnati Sundays is very marked. I was surprised to find the city so clean and the atmosphere so free from smoke. The atmosphere is almost as pure, even in the heart of the city, as in the country. This is explained by the universal use of hard coal in the metropolis. But I must bring my ramblings to a close. Much I have mentioned is doubtless familiar to the reader, but I trust some may be interested. I sail to-morrow at 9 a. m. for Glasgow, Scotland.

KNIGHT OF THE GRIP.

## AN ESSAY

Delivered to the Sabbath School at Union Chapel, May 27th, by Miss Mattie Eakins, Secretary.

Friends, one and all, on last Sabbath I was requested by our Superintendent to write an essay in regard to our Sabbath School.

It is rather embarrassing and quite a task for one of my age to perform the duty that devolves upon me. But I have been taught in the Sabbath School and church to never flinch from duty, although there are others who belong to this Sabbath School Circle that I know could have done better than the one you have chosen. Of course it is right for the young to labor and help to make our Sabbath School as interesting as possible. I feel it is a duty we owe the cause of the Master, and if we do not go ahead and try to promote the best interests of our happy school our leaders will lose their interest in this glorious cause. I think we are having a nice and interesting Sabbath School this season, a good Superintendent, good teachers and a large attendance, and my prayer is it may so continue. The Sabbath School institution is a glorious one. It teaches us we should love and obey our Savior more and more, for when we read and learn how much the blessed Master has done and will do for us if we only trust him; for He is able, willing and ready to do anything for us when we call upon him in a right and acceptable manner, and I think it is our duty to love and obey Him. As we take a backward glance over the past season of our Sabbath School we think of those who were here then, but now their seats are vacant; they have gone home to glory; they were glad of the privilege of meeting with one another, but they will meet no more with us in this little temple, but we have the great privilege of meeting with those who have gone on before in a far sweeter place than this, if we do our duty and will accept of Him who gave himself a ransom for all. And there are others with us to-day that the Savior will soon call home to dwell with him forever. And then who will fill their places and perform every duty that they performed? Will it not be you and I that will try to fill their places? Certainly it will be us, and we must let them know that we are as brave soldiers as they are, and can fight the Christian soldier's warfare as well as they, and that we intend to do every Christian duty and try and keep up our Sabbath School and church, for the Savior has recently robbed us of two of our dear classmates who always seemed ready to obey the Lord's command and their gentle toned voices shall be heard no more within this little temple while speaking a word for their Master. We sadly miss them, but our loss is their gain. I think that we should be proud of the golden opportunity that awaits us. For when we, too, like they shall be called away, my prayer is that we may be as well prepared for the change

as the two which departed from us not long since, and have gone home. And that when the Savior's voice is heard calling his children home one by one, that our answers may be "Oh! Father, our work is done and well done, we are now ready to go at thy call, come take us home, there to meet our loved ones, where and partings shall be no more." Our hearts shall not ache then as they do now when we take the last look upon our dearest ones that lies before us in their caskets sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, and that word, *farewell*, shall be spoken no more; and the way to receive this blessing is to so act and live while here on earth that when the trials and troubles of life are over that we shall be waited by the holy angels to that bright celestial city where joy, love and peace endureth forever. So my dear Sabbath School mates that are here to-day let each of us do our Master's will; go along hand in hand as brave soldiers trusting in our Savior, and praising his name forever and ever.

## OUR NEIGHBORS.

### The Doings of Surrounding Counties

As Culled from Their Local Papers, with Occasional Comment.

Wilmington is to have a steam laundry.

The Clermont *Sun* has entered upon its sixty-first year.

The Masonic Lodge of New Vienna will celebrate St. John's Day.

It costs \$10,000 a year to maintain the public schools of Washington C. H.

A Felicity (Clermont county) lady has over 120 varieties of roses in her garden.

Prof. Isaac Mitchell has been elected superintendent of the public schools at Ripley.

The closing exercises of the South Salem Academy will take place to-day, June 21st.

Wilmington is without a night police force, the fund for that purpose having been exhausted.

The twelfth annual commencement of Wilmington College will be held in College Hall on Friday, June 22d, at 10 a. m.

Marion township, Fayette county, will have local option. At their recent election the vote stood 78 for and 90 against. Paint township, same county, is also for local option with a majority of about six to one.

The contracts for building the turnpike from Winchester to Chrisman's mill were awarded Friday as follows: First section (half-mile) was sold to Andy Henderson, the second to a Mr. Fanning, of Sugartree Ridge, the last three to Rees Blatt. The entire division embracing three sections from town to the Brown county line, was sold to Robt. Nixon, of West Union, at \$9.04 per rod. Work will be commenced at once.—*Winchester Dispatch*.

The *Watchman* is the name of the new paper which is to supersede the defunct *Monitor* of Mt. Orab. Mr. Chas. Dunn, of Leesburg, Ohio, will manipulate the quill. Mr. Dunn was formerly a Brown county boy, and after an absence of a few years returns to his first love. His gentlemanly appearance and polished manners, together with his journalistic ability, insures an abounding success in this his new field of labor. The first issue will appear on Thursday of this week.—*Brown County News*.

Gas well No. 2, near Peterson's big flouring mill, in Williamsburg, seems to be a great success. A strong vein of gas was struck at a depth of 280 feet, which is apparently steadily increasing. It is much stronger than that of well No. 1, and the enterprising citizens are encouraged in the belief that they are at last in developing the natural resources beneath them. The flame from this well burns fiercely and brilliantly, throwing a blazing jet of 15 or 16 feet from an ordinary inch gas pipe, making everything about as bright as the noonday sun in the density of midnight. The volume of the flame has steadily increased since first lighted.—*Clermont County Courier*.

Yesterday afternoon about half past two o'clock a rather novel wedding took place before Squire T. B. Cheney at the Probate Judge's office in this city. J. S. Sanderson, of Edgfield, this county, though he declined to acknowledge the corn, has been carrying on a private correspondence with Miss Nancy McFarland, of Jeffersonville, this county, for some time, and to-day thought they would surprise their friends by coming to town and joining their hands and fates, for better or worse, in the holy bonds of wedlock. Accordingly they met here and saw each other for the first time in their lives about one o'clock that day, and at half-past two they were made "Two souls with but a single thought," etc. They were quite anxious that the affair should get in the papers. And when introduced to the *Herald*, Mr. S. was free to tell his story, and also solicited to know what paper their marriage would first appear in, and when it came out. The groom is fifty years of age "and then some," and the bride is following quick in his footsteps.—*Fayette County Herald*.

## SOME ART REFLECTIONS.

### THE TEMPLES TO THE MUSES ON "LA BELLE RIVIERE."

Past, Present and Future of the Fine Arts in the City of Cincinnati—Its Primitive School and Modern Great Shrines of the Artist and Sculptor.

The study and cultivation of the fine arts in Cincinnati has been co-extensive with the pursuit and development of the industrial arts. That community is fortunate whose citizens of wealth and intelligence seek not only to adorn their own estates, but, in a spirit of philanthropy, aim to benefit the public by a liberal patronage of the works of master minds. They may build mansions after the various schools of architecture and adorn them according to their means with the works of the artist and sculptor, the scientist and savant; they may establish luxurious private grounds and gardens embellished with all the beauties of horticulture, and, withal, the public may receive no benefits. But when these tastes are accompanied by a generous public spirit, and in accordance therewith temples to art and to science arise in the midst, and when, in response to invitations broadcast, the patrons thereof meet to carry out the objects embodied in the multifarious gifts to the public from their benefactors, and every year brings abundant evidence of the influence and value of these institutions, then does that community become an acknowledged center of culture and refinement.

There is no chapter in the history of Cincinnati which does not bear upon the progress made in the cultivation of the fine arts. The founding of the Mechanics' Institute, sixty-three years ago, was an auspicious beginning; and the establishment of an evening school in connection therewith, a little more than a score of years afterward, gave new impetus to the designs of its founders.

There many a youth, after the toils of the day, and when it would seem that his exhausted nature demanded the healthful restorative of rest, has applied himself to practical study and received an incentive which has enabled him to rise to higher honors. It is said with no little truth that the muses seldom choose their votaries from the salons of affluence, but more often from that enthusiastic class who seek out the pearl of value—Fame—amid the Lethæan waters of want and privation. And this is no more clearly illustrated than in the success which has attended the first efforts of the proteges of this institution.

The crowning event, however, in the history of the fine arts in Cincinnati is the erection of the Art Museum and its annex, the Art School. The site affords a



commanding view of Eden Park, in which this institution is located. To the left "La Belle Riviere," in a majestic, sweeping curve, between the rolling, verdant slopes of Eden Park and the forest covered hills of Kentucky. To the right is Mt. Auburn. Before and below is the city, and around are the beautiful, and not seldom the lavishly endowed, homes of Walnut Hills. The Museum is a granite structure of imposing architecture known as the Florentine Romanesque with square tower and minaret. Within, while treading upon massive tile flooring or velvet carpeting, a glow of enthusiasm accompanies the perception of the quiet and tasteful elegance in marble walls and gilded skylights and ceilings. The gems, too, are worthy of their setting. The gifts and loans in costly sculpture and painting, heraldic armor, emblems and emblazements, exquisitely wrought and carved furniture, rich tapestries and hangings, ceramics, bric-a-brac and countless other forms, features and furnishings in the enchanting realm of aesthetics make up a study in the school of the divine muses which inspires and vivifies even the stoic.

And these collections are not the remnants of unmethodical saunterings in art centers, but after study and intimate association with master minds for years. They are the product of extended travels, largesse of wealth, and very often protracted effort and successful achievement in the practical pursuit of the arts. They include not only the works of the old masters, but the masterpieces of the modern genius-gifted of the present. The American sculptor, painter and student of the various arts is frequently met with, and how many of these have developed under the influence and inspiration of that taste and culture and refinement for which the Queen City is famed, it is not to enumerate. It is sufficient honor that, among the other conquests of the century just closing, not only in the busy marts of industry, but in the schools of science and literature and in the cultivation of music, sculpture and painting, the Queen City stands equal laurels are due to the modern shrine of the muses, for her patronage and perpetuation of those divine arts which have come down to us from that ancient Hellenic Metropolis.

## HAMILTON COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

The magnificent Edifice Built Upon the Site of the One Destroyed in 1844. The court house of Hamilton county, built within a few years on the site of the structure partially destroyed by the mob during the Bitter riot, is one of the most

imposing edifices in the Queen City. It is built in modern style and has all the latest improvements. It is considered a great advance in architecture over the one it replaced, and cost nearly a half million dollars. This sum was expended



by a commission appointed by Governor Hoadly, and these gentlemen did their work well, keeping within the original appropriation. The building is two hundred feet square and four stories high. Besides the common pleas, district, superior and probate court rooms, it contains the offices of all the county officials, viz: Nine judges, the prosecuting attorney, clerks of the court, auditor, treasurer, sheriff, coroner, commissioners, solicitor, board of court, board of equalization, fee commissioner, recorder, and the law library, containing nearly 20,000 volumes.

## THE CINCINNATI OBSERVATORY.

The Astronomical Society—Mitchell Telescope—Location of Building.

The history of the Astronomical Society dates back to May, 1842, when it was organized and became a leading institution in the United States. The four-acre lot upon which it was first situated was located upon Mt. Adams, and donated by Nicholas Longworth for the use of the Society. The endowment was raised by shares of \$25 each, to which all classes responded, and an amount was raised sufficient not only to pay for the building, but to pay the expenses of Professor and the late General O. M. Mitchell to Europe to obtain such information as might facilitate the building of an observatory. The Observatory and to make arrangements for the purchase of astronomical instruments. The instrument was obtained at Munich, was celebrated world-wide for its clearness and accuracy, and GEN. O. M. MITCHELL cost the sum of \$9,500. The cornerstone of this Observatory was laid by John Quincy Adams on November 9, 1843.

In 1872 the encroachment of the city, by reason of the smoke and soot, rendered the old site on Mt. Adams unfit for the purposes of the Observatory. The Longworth heirs then joined with the Astronomical Society, and together deeded this property to the city, to be sold, and the proceeds donated to the School of Drawing and Design. The city also agreed to sustain an observatory in connection with the University of Cincinnati. The Passionists' Fathers bought the buildings and grounds in 1872, and now use it as a monastery.

The Observatory is now situated on Mt. Lookout, upon four acres of land given for its use by John Kigour. The Astronomical Society afterwards donated all their instruments and papers and passed out of existence.

The Mitchell telescope is one of the most perfect instruments in the world, its



focal length being 16 feet, the diameter of the glass 11 inches, and its magnifying powers vary from 100 to 1,400 times.

The records of the Society are very valuable, its contributions to science have been frequent, and its chief patron, General O. M. Mitchell, has left many monuments of his zeal and ability in this field of the obscure principle of the worlds around us.

## CINCINNATI CENTENNIAL NOTES.

The Centennial is due inside of six weeks.

Gondoliers and gondolas on the Miami canal. Just think of it!

The exhibit of Uncle Sam will be on no penurious scale. He isn't built that way.

Eighty thousand beautiful, illuminated Centennial hangers have been printed and posted.

The editors of the country will be welcomed at the Press Club rooms, north tower, Park building.

Machinery Hall is ready for the exhibits. Engine foundations are all completed and shafting is being put in.

The Order of Cincinnati is making lavish preparations for producing the "Fall of Babylon" on a monstrous scale.

One decided advantage the Centennial has is that it is located in the very heart of the city, within a few minutes' walk of Fourth and Vine.

The Fourth of July pageant committee is hard at work organizing the procession, to be the grandest living panorama of American history ever attempted.

## THE ELECTRIC EXHIBIT.

### DELIGHTS AND PORTENTS OF CINCINNATI'S CENTENNIAL.

Illuminated Buildings, Electric Fountains, Gardens, Plants and Animals—The Lamp of Aladdin Superseded by the Electric Flash of Puck.

The role which the electric agent is to play in the Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati forms no inconsiderable portion of the immense display which will be witnessed throughout the one hundred days.

The buildings are to be lighted within and without, the grounds are to be illuminated, and even the attendants are to be marked by electric badges on their hats and coats, while the patrol will carry batons on the ends of which electric lights will flash and sparkle. The various halls will present many special features of interest in the electric adornment and the phenomena of nature will be reproduced with realistic effect.

At the grand entrance to the Exposition buildings on Elm street the front and the doors will be radiant with powerful lights, turning night into day. The outlines of the buildings, the cornices, the cornices and the apex of the dome will be traced by lines of electric lights. The "Bridge of Sighs," over Elm street, the Music Hall and the Canal Building will be distinguished from every hill top and point of vision by the rows of lights which will cover them from ground to summit.

But the most marvelous and interesting features in electric illumination will be witnessed within the buildings. In the Main Exhibit Hall there will be constructed a very picturesque fountain, with rows of countless jets and sprays in varied forms, rising one above the other to a height of seventy-five to a hundred feet. Under each jet, or spray, will be placed an electric light, the base of the jet wide, which receives the falling spray, will be adorned with flowers, and shrubbery and trees, the rich profusion of Florida, the land of perpetual summer. The gorgeous effect of this combination of luxuriant plants and innumerable falling sprays, every bubble of which will become iridescent with the colors of the rainbow over the electric lights, will admit of no equivalent description.

But there is still more brilliant display elsewhere in the action of the electric light on flower and plant and falling water. Pass to the north end of the building and through the hall that leads to the "Bridge of Sighs," and over this, by the light of thousands of electric jets, to the grand corridors of the Music Hall, and crossing this, enter the "Garden of the Gods," Horticultural Hall. Darkness is without, but within is radiant light, more dazzling than that which crowned the ballistic worlds, which overwhelmed Belshazzar's banqueters. Around are plants and flowers of every clime. Five superb and exquisitely wrought fountains, and thirty bronzed vases of unique designs, all illuminated with the electric light; but the masterpiece of this great display is the illuminated fountain representing in miniature the famous "Fountain Abbey" upon the estate of the Earl of Ripon, Chesham, the famous "Fountain Abbey" in England. The description of this rare work of art must necessarily be unsatisfactory, as words, however eloquent, could not do it justice. It may be said in brief, however, that the fountain will be constructed sixty feet in width upon the south side of Horticultural Hall. From a lake above a sheet of water will fall down a series of sixteen glass steps, to be erected over the principal promenade; the marble balustrade above the numerous winding stairs and other fancies of the architect will be ornate with plant embellishments. And over this whole wonderful fountain and within the falling water the frequent flash of the electric light will appear, affording a display never before attempted.

There are in addition many novel features to be witnessed in the different minor rooms which the electric lights will play. Owls will gaze upon the assembled multitudes with expanding and contracting eyes, fish, fowl and flesh of the field will abound in electric umbrellas, trees and revolving gardens, the aurora borealis of the north and the rainbow, will pass through their phenomenal stages, almost defying nature in their resemblance.

It is impossible to convey to the mind the variety of displays which will come under the head of the electric exhibits, but it is sufficient to state that such has been the progress in electric experiment and manipulation, that it will be no difficult matter to show not only that the globe of Puck compasses the world, but that within the twelve years succeeding the Philadelphia Exposition, he has furnished us also light, heat, power, and it can be shown that he has almost produced LIFE.

## CINCINNATI CENTENNIAL NOTES.

The Centennial Exposition, July 4 to October 27.

Don't forget the Fountain Abbey in Horticultural Hall.

The fruit display will be complete and luscious beyond comparison.

The Music Hall entertainments are to be the most interesting of the kind ever given.

Takes 3,000 yards Brussels carpeting to prepare Music Hall for the promenade concerts.

Twelve thousand six hundred dollars for pop-corn, taffy, chewing gum and such privileges.

Order your dinner or lunch from the elaborate menu in the Park Hall Restaurant. Usual prices.

The engineering of war will be exhibited from the sling of King David to Lavinsky's nitro-glycerine gun.

The grain is ripening in a hundred thousand valleys to feed the hordes that will be present at the Centennial Exposition.

Send to the Committee on Inquiries for information. Enclose a two-cent stamp and get the fullest and plainest directions how to get to the Exposition buildings, get around and get home again without getting lost.